



FATHER PATTON.

RANCIS THEODORE PATTON died Thursday evening at his home, No. 39 East Tenth street, in his sixty-fourth year."

This is what the formal obituaries said. When a man's soul and body agree to dissolve the partnership that has held them together, customary announcement is made of the age, place and cause of death of the deceased and the time and place of the

The subject of this notice was not one of New York's rich men. He was not one of New York's powerful men. He was not famous. He was not in politics or on the stage or before the public view in any capacity. The

usual claims to post-mortem notice would not in any way include him. Until his death it is doubtful if a dozen of his friends knew his full name. All his friends were younger men. They called him "Father" Patton. He was the oldest copyreader in New York. For twenty-seven years he had the same job at the same desk of the same newspaper. For twenty-seven years he came to work at 6 o'clock in the evening and limpy or Po'er Pan shirt-walst and the vorked until 2 o'clock in the morning. The reason all his friends were latch, the same as a hen-house door.

ounger men was that his friends his own age were dead. Mr. arles A. Dana was a friend of his. So were John Swinton and Amos J. Cummings and Truman Merriman and a host of others who a generation ago made the newspapers of New York.

The inside of a newspaper is something the outside public know little about. The proprietors are known. The editors are known.

The reporters are well known in their respective fields. But the men who come only at night, who sit at little desks and turn the raw material into the finished product, who make the copy fit the paper, who write the hints in order that you may spread them around so that none of our local him of a means of livelihood, because when it's taken away how can he borrow money on it? And don't she body complained.

Dopey out of fail without a word of excuse, and it them around so that none of our local him of a means of livelihood, because when it's taken "Dopey says they didn't have any plane, but no away how can he borrow money on it? And don't she body complained." as the better known owl, of whom they are the human prototype.

as the better known owl, of whom they are the human prototype.

Father Patton handled the suburban copy. Of the several copy desks this is the lowest paid and most irksome. The head copyreader picks the most important and sensational stories for himself and his few who distribute when she has to give it back!

There was one tenow in there who distribute when she has to give it back!

The house down and she has to give it back!

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The house down and she has to give it b out the most important and sensational stories for himself and his first assistant. The foreign cablegrams, the political stories from Washington when he found they could close the thing was so refined in fall. No butters in or rude that, although he was proud to say that he'd been in and Albany the general city news and all the stories which are printed and Albany, the general city news and all the stories which are printed under big headlines went to other men.

To most men, indeed to almost every man, it would have been disheartening to sit year after year at the same copy desk, while proprietors, heartening to sit year after year at the same copy desk, while proprietors, one that the dead-line for chiropolists was located forward of the instep.

Sort of songs was sung more in this world it would be dists was located forward of the instep.

When she got in a hurry she achieved of the green corn families are in fall; and there never was a time when you'd meet so many popular murderers.

The course of the same copy desk, while proprietors, one that the dead-line for chiropolists was located forward of the instep.

When she got in a hurry she achieved a better place to live in.

"Mr. Panner, the promoter, called with us a couple of times to see Dopey, and he told Dopey he should be creditable instation of times to see Dopey, and he told Dopey he should be creditable instation of the green corn families are in fall; and there never was a time when you'd meet so many popular murderers.

The course of the instep.

When she got in a hurry she achieved in the instep.

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"Now, Dopey says, the scions of some of our best of the instep.

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"Now, Dopey says, the scions of some of our best of the instep.

"In notice that Donald Description in this would be a best of the instep.

"In notice that Donald Description in the instep.

"In the course of the instep.

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"In notice that Donald Description in

The reason was this: All new reporters begin at the humblest



we reporters begin at the humblest ress

In general controlling to waste a skilled man's time. They spend a day going to a Tottenville fire or a Hackensack suicide, or a Jarmaica thurch fair. Thus they came under Father Pation. Their first sees.

In general controlling to waste a seed of civilization and program of suit in the other time. They spend a day going to a Tottenville fire or a Hackensack suicide, or a Jarmaica thurch fair. Thus they came under Father Pation. Their first sees.

In general controlling the wast telling him that they knew people who might come in on his proposition. Whit is not be sorrows the money with the semination of suit his mothe borrows the money with the other day of suit his mothe borrows the money with the other day of suit his mothe borrows the money with the other day of suit his mothe borrows the money with the other day of suit his mothe borrows the money. Whit is not her promoter, says the came in on his promoter, says the sement of suit his mothe borrows the money. Whit is money to suit his mothe borrows the money. Whit paner, the promoter, says the came in on his promoter, says the some bord with they first in they line at the promoter, says the came in ohigh the money of suit his mothe borrows the money. Whit paner, as the promoter, says the some bord with they first in they line at the promoter, says the came in ohigh the money of suit his mothe borrows the money. Whit is must be somethed to suit his must be somethed to suit his mothe borrows the money. Whit was a sent his mother borrows the money. Whit was not been the money of suit his must be somethed to suit his must be somethed to suit his must be somethed to suit his first here was as strict some was as if you had been indicted for manslaughter at they life at the wind man's time. They stream a connection the money of suit his must be somethed to suit his first here was as a second story of suit his must be somethed to suit his first here was a second story of suit his of suit his must be somethed to suit his was work. They run the suburban errands which are too trifling to waste a him. Their first copy he read. When they were discouraged he cheered them up. He told them how to do their work. Their standards of newspaper hongr were of

Father Patton believed that to print and publish the truth was the ablest work man could engage in. No truth to him was trivial. The universe was truth from the highest to the lowest happening within human ken. Humble as was his position, he knew of no millionaire, no lawyer, no railroad magnate, no stock broker, no man with whom he would exchange.

That he might bring up future generations of newspaper men to think as he did was his life's ambition, as unselfish an ambition as any man could have. Therefore he stayed on year after year watching his pupils rise to become editors or to go to Congress or to be presidents of banks or to whatever place of fame and fortune they might attain, knowing that they carried with them the precepts of his words and example.

Every business has its Father Pattons. They are the quiet, self-sacrificing, unassuming men who hold high moral standards and whose pure lives and clean hearts do more good than wealth or preachments:

Letters from the People.

Walking and Health.

To the Diltor of The Evening World: Now that the weather for the next six weeks is pretty sure to be to: do seventsen can get hardened to work most part pleasant, let me urgs eity and advance himself. people to do more walking. In winter our streets are dirty. In summer the city is red hot. But at this time of year and in autumn any one can improve his to walk briskly two or three miles a | enough to answer the following quesday. Try it one month, readers, and bons, It is a body, metalic or other you will thank me for your improved wise, through which an electric on M, D.

Suggests a Name.

To the Editor of The Evening World I read in our paper of Mr. Cornellus it a fact proved by scenish of an Vanderbilt's difficulty in finding a suitable name for his new yacut. No doubt Mr. Vanderbilt expects his new yacht in eclinee all other yachts in point of beauty and speed and perhaps if he were to rall her the Fchase she might fulfil his expectations. C. E. M.

Business Illura.

of your readers lisks which trade sayself, I would suggest that a boy of tall of water. After being wet hi ses world should cast anide all his non-He and dances, etc. He should outer

Then when there is nothing to do you take a well-earned rest. In fact, there are no hours in the poultry business. rix weeks is pretty sure to be for the but a good chance where a young man

MICHAEL DE BARR. Some Poluts in Science. In the Effice of The Evening World health 160 per cent, by forcing himself. Are there any readers scenario ient is passing thereased in weigh thereby? I Can the nitrogen of the air be assimilated by breading? 2.

> It to, why do people grew old? INQUIRER A Pire Patrol Oriesance

Takin Editor of The Evening World.

The fire paties man is line of the put timually to fires "loose men are suected to much danger, peng a ka theat for a bay of seventeen or give a banding during a fire a fire pair sea. Having been in that predicament than is at once wet brive; it from t edered out to bring to more exfrom the wagon and he see a can use and follies, such as allegator joids. He be commed to the red a I he dies in this manner or is hill do business where most of his time is a five has family goes so pension occupied. The healthy turiness would old are for increal out of the service to be a had business to follow. The poultry business is such that one a mind brave men be pensioned.

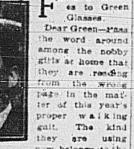
FIRE PATROL/MAN.

The Evening World's Laugh-Makers & A New Style in & Walking, Seen Dopey Raves to the Chorus Girl About the Joys of Jail

Thro' Funny

By Irvin S. Cobb

ROM Hi Glass-



leather belt that fastened with a brass All of which have slipped into the dis-

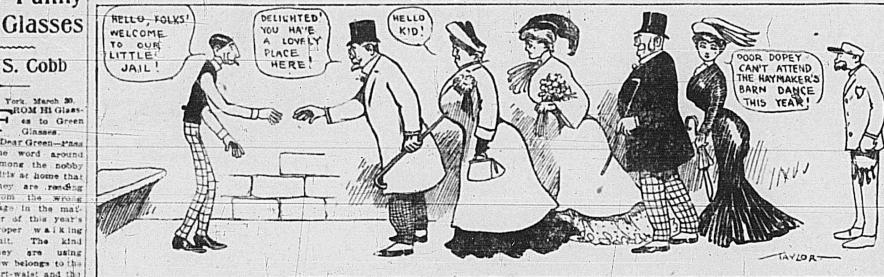
This spring's offering in binuses (pronounce please to rhyme with woose ind ooxes) hasha coupie of frilled arrangements down the front platt in a ruly pleasing effect, suggestive of strips f stewed tripe. The hat that goes with. t is a simple, little thing of chip straw. sating about eighteen per before trimning-witch goes to show that even ne white chip comes high in New York and it is encombered with the tind of follage that a rooster uses to shade his back porch, consisting of which were quite a dense cluster of Southern terminal feathers. The new walk,

I am dropping you these few fashion screeted,

wavist to the bisque cream refectory his cot into the corridor.

But not any more anyhow, not in the large centres of civilization and prog-





"Mr. Panner, the promoter, called with us to see Dopey in Jail. Dopey said a Jail was a liberal education for anyone"

sore at the world every spring, and she has Dopey | because she's the splitsful thing. Anyway, they put

You may recall how a city-broke Branscombe's, and it made him feel the lonely im- "They used to have evenings of song, and everywat year. She thow nice, short, little "And Dopey says it is such a relief to go to fall and

OPEY'S been in jail." cause they are very particular who they associate! "You can't fix it no way, Mr. Panner, the promoter, said the Chorus Girl with when they are in fail, he had to keep IV had says, but what the main guys must get the best of it; "We got him out, but from them that he was only in for allimony and/con- and if you do, you find you've fixed it so that noobdy says the seven days he was tempt of court for trying to set a subpoena to rag- gets nothing.

ils eyes every Aime he thinks if it was money, made his friends in jail believe he archistic attacks on vested interests it sounded good was a safe blower, having first shot up the night to hear a good, old-fashloned conservative protest

feet gentleman and paid Dopey's ever, but he must have done something to offend one.
board for the week he was away, somebody, for one night he was put out of jall with"Since Dopey has been out he's been trying to figure

you couldn't hear your top notes. "Dopey has smoked his larynx for so many years society, go to faill" said Dopey,

hemstitched steps. like a circus pony so restful, for now you know the worst has came and that his voice is just as good as it ever was, and when "And he said it was the only pla with calks on, and she kept har heels the dogs can't bite you. And, another he'd sing Take Me Back to Home and Mother his a person had their personal liberty. with cells on, and she kept har news thing, Dopey says, you meet the nicest people in jail firebug friend would applied till the warden thought "Well, kid, it may be all Dopey says, but I think pression that the dead-line for ohiropolities days. Oh, a much better class than the people it was a fell delivery, and he'd tell Dopey that if them jails, like olives, is an acquired taste. The object that Donald De Branscombe, who's had

in seemed like o'll home week, time, and the tender lears comes to "The way he'd flash his green cigarette coupens, as gentlemen spoke up and said in these days of An-

like that. it makes no difference to her "Dopey McKnight says you have lovely times in jail. "Dopey McKnight said that he didn't understand that Dopey McKnight has been Nabidy to bother you. Bill collectors copy out, good them things, of course, but that he could see that it in jail, because anybody's hable meals and kind treatment. would be better for this country if young men were to get in fall, because anybody s-made means and kind treatment, to get in fall these days, and Old "No danger of anybody selling you any mining sent to fall instead of the other kinds of business col-Man Moneyton acted like a per- stock. Dopey says he could have stayed there for- leges, because a fall was a liberal education for any

a scheme of a correspondence jail, and a method by such as will be used by the classy girls old complaint—committing alimony. His wife arrests "I think Old Man Moneyton done it, but maybe Downton much him every spring because she's back off the road and pey's wife thought he was enjoying himself too much their own homes by letter.

Dopey out of fail without a word of excuse, and it prison make, or something like that, but it was the

prides will undergo fee mortification away how can he borrow money on it? And don't she body complained.

"There was one fellow in there who'd burned his showed this was a free country, people could be sent house down and made people feel how important he to fail without having to put up a cent, and, thank

you'd meet so many popular murderers.

of times to see Dopey, and he told Dopey he should "Of course, for his higher education Donald De "It's no wonder they get conceited. Dopey says, be glad these days that he had his meals regular and Branscombe went up the river, but I notice when he's Why, a pepular murderer is better treated than a people wasn't telling him that they knew people who with us he wants to hurry up his hair, and he doesn't

durices the class colors on his hat twice a week and his shirt once? He belongs to the class known to the trade as "one of them Yale alumnusses from the business college. belleve it. but from him. You'd think nobody would

care to take anything from this missly-minded youth, unless it was his life. But such are the stern dictates of These from Yours Stylishly, Hill Islass sides.

A Seasonable 2 Bunch of 2 Mush for Mollycoddles 2

By Martin Green



DEACE bath her win them don's often get their pletures in the daily

tle ships in times of peace.

In the contest for the Republicant Presidential nomination Charles Warred Fairbanks has an advantage over Bed retary Taft. He is taller than Abe Line coln was and wears whiskers.

Oh, Joy! The roe-y shad is here. The pink And toothsome radish, too. The tinks Le of the ice in rickey glances

Is soothing. Sulphur and molasses Reluctant youth is taking. Onions Fresh and green entice the breath Bunions Sorely afflict the cop, whose tired food

Automatically stop at side doors of his beat The gentle house dog, wobbly at th knees. Gambols gally, Soon he'll have the

fleas. lovely woman puts the male That she may have the swellest turn

out on the block. own in the Subway the air is pure If you don't care what you say. One thing is sure,

The Fourth of July's bout three months away. The world is languid. Let us hit the hay.

work, all right, and that's just about where he gets off these days. -There are other ways of killing a pube

An honest man is a noble piece of

e utilities bill than by metting it to music. Horace E. is going to win the Carter

Handicap at Aqueduct if he finishes irst. This is our one best bet. If you don't win, don't send he anything. Just about this time of the year car-

rying the banner don't seem to be such in awfully fearsome job. Money deposited in a savings bank

now, begins to draw interest at once, but you can't draw enough interest to amount to anything until next fall. What's the use!

It is wenderful how many thousands f men competent to run a railroad are olding down other jobs.

If you are extremely reckless, ask toll

Many a man will take his first ride of the season in an open street car and

Betty Vincent's Advice to Lovers.

For Her Birthday.

rs old? Any pretty thing to wear gloves, a parasol, a fancy belt. In formal circles only flowers, candy or books are given.

Marriage of Cousins.

AM a "pleasing young lady," though But what am I to do about this? Will not too young, and have lived in I say that I give him -? It would not state where a law, has been percaps to best for myself. I would ressed that forbids a girl to marry her care so much any more. Perhaps so faither's sister's son. We can find noth-day I may have their children to call ing against this in Holy Writ, and I am me "aunt"—isn't that enough for as very, very desirous to give up my na- "old maid"? tive State, if need be, and enter the state of matrimony. In fact this has mental self-sacrifice. Keep the man if een my bent for some time, but until you can. Do everything you can to hol lately I could not persuade any young him. Only give him up when you are man to have the same bent. And now o cap the chmax this young man proves to be my first cousin. Do you think Cupid has "handed me a lemon?" Please do tell me It there is such a law n. New York?

Firet cousins may marry in New York, The Catholic Church ferbids the marriage of first cousing unless a disensation is obtained. Perhaps that is that you refer to. There is no legal

Her Sister Wants Her Lover.

AM a girl of twenty-four, not beau tiful or cultured, but still fair, and I trust refined. For three years I ave been "almost" engaged to a man wo years my senior. I lave him; he, o I have always thought, loved me. ut lately he seems to have taken a ncy to my sister, who is Just twentyae. I don't wender at him preferring er; because she is lovely. I'd fail in a with her myself if I were a man.

blust it for an naw? Dil do what is best for her. I suppose I do not matter so W HAT kind of a present is suitable for a birthday outside of candy or flowers, the girl being sixteen that the suitable said of flowers, the girl being sixteen that the suitable said of flowers are old?

C. F. G. had to look after things-responsibility Naturally it was my share. She go Naturally it was my share. She got the good times, the education, the music and dancing leasons. It was her due-a tribute to her brilliancy and

percaps be best for myself. I don't

sure he prefers your sister.

He Is Risen !

ROM the manger to the cross-By Cora M. W. Greenleaf When life seems mought bu

Go read the story Of the sundered and broken tomb-Death's empty prison. Look up through your tears and

For He is risen! From dark Calvary to God.

Death's shackles riven. Oh, lift your eyes above earth's sed. Look up to Heaven. It is only a tittle while Here in earth's prison Lift up your eyes and smile

Up through the portals To Heaven's oternal day. Faint-hearted mortals! iwestly the lilles bloom, Buds burst their prison Shatter their narrow to

Joy! He is risen!

For He is risen!

is very fund of him. I believe she ves him, too. Ought I give him up to Would they not both be happler en? My mother died when I was selve. Her last words were: "Be good the baby." So it has always been ve worked, eacrificed, and all "for the aby." Not that she hasn't repaid me a thousand ways, but I've always per first-always looked out for her.

Kellen

Easter.

By Maurice Ketten.

